Joseph Wilson Ervin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NORTH CAROLINA

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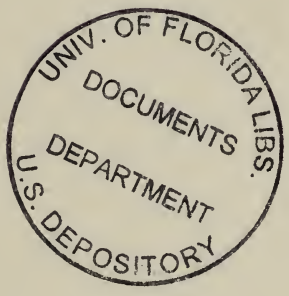

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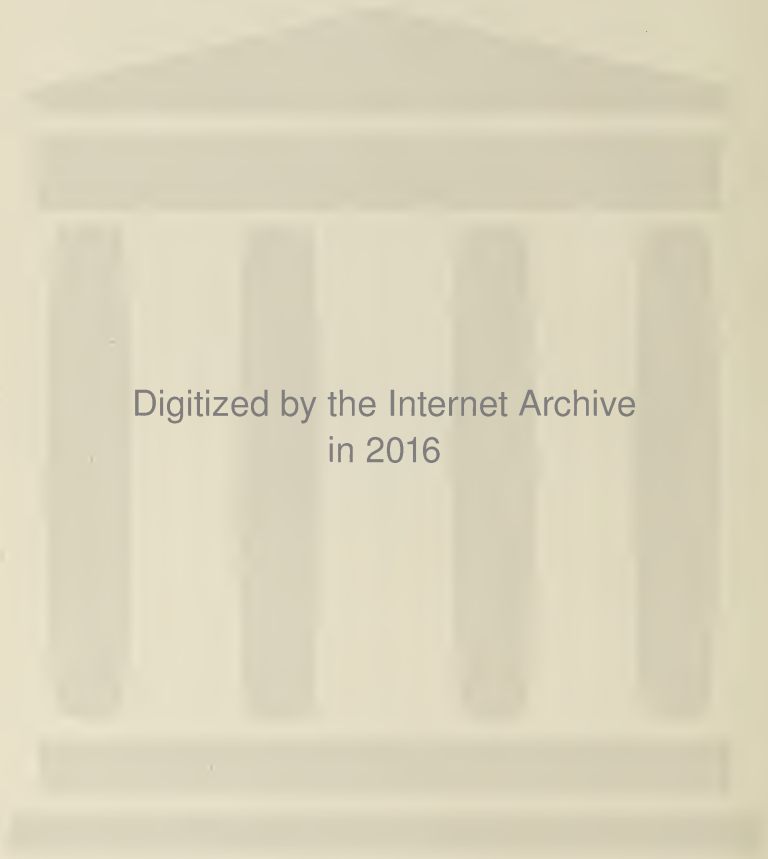
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Joseph Wilson Ervin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NORTH CAROLINA

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN was born in Morganton, Burke County, N. C., March 3, 1901; attended the public schools; was graduated from the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1921 and the law school of the same university in 1923; was admitted to the bar in 1923 and commenced practice in Charlotte, N. C.; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-ninth Congress and served from January 3, 1945, until his death in Washington, D. C., December 25, 1945; interment in Forest Hill Cemetery, Morganton, N. C.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *April 18, 1946.*

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 604.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Tuesday, the 28th day of May 1946, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
Representative from the State of Michigan
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. F. Edward Hébert
Representative from the State of Louisiana

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Address.....Hon. J. Harry McGregor
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps.....Charles Barnes
Master sergeant, United States Army

Benediction.....The Chaplain

Joseph Wilson Ervin

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 28, 1946.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Members of the House rose and remained standing while the relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted into the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Ave Maria, composed by A. H. Rosewig, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.
Ave Maria, Gratia plena
Dominus, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria mater Dei
Ora, ora pro nobis.
Peccatoribus, peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen, Amen, Ave Maria, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

"That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shiveled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

"So runs my dream, but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.

"I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to God.

"I stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope."

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our needs is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!'

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Senator from the State of Nevada. Born January 19, 1880; engineer; teacher; soldier; graduate University of Kentucky 1906; commissioned major, United States Army, 1917, and promoted to rank of lieutenant colonel 1918; State engineer of Nevada, 1917–23; State public service commissioner, 1919–23; Governor of Nevada, 1923–27; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-third to Seventy-seventh Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1942; died June 23, 1945.

HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, Senator from the State of California. Born September 2, 1866; lawyer; student University of California; elected Governor of California 1910; reelected 1914; one of the founders of the Progressive Party 1912; nominee for Vice President of the United States on the Progressive Party ticket 1912; elected to the United States Senate 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934, and 1940; died August 6, 1945.

JOHN THOMAS, Senator from the State of Idaho. Born January 4, 1874; teacher, livestock dealer; banker; student Phillipsburg (Kans.) High School and Central Normal College; superintendent of schools of Phillips County, 1898–1903; register of land office, Colby, 1906–9; mayor of Gooding, Idaho, 1917–19; chairman of the Republican State Central Committee 1922–24; member of the Republican National Committee, 1925–33; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from June 30, 1928, to March 3, 1933; again appointed on January 27, 1940, and elected the same year; reelected 1942; died November 10, 1945.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Born November 12, 1883; lawyer; student of University of Oregon; Stanford University; graduate of Columbia University 1909 and Willamette University 1917; served in the United States Navy 1918 and 1919; city attorney, Astoria, 1920–22; member of the Oregon House of Representatives, 1922–28, 1930–32; State corporation commissioner 1931–32; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died November 12, 1945.

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born March 3, 1901; lawyer; graduate of the University of North Carolina 1921; student University of North Carolina Law

School 1922 and 1923; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died December 25, 1945.

JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Born July 30, 1877; teacher; student Harvard University, Columbia University; graduate of Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; taught school 1901–12; western State manager, educational publishers, 1912–32; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States 1922–24; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died February 24, 1946.

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born July 28, 1877; merchant; lawyer; banker; student Rutherfordton Military Institute and University of North Carolina Law School; mayor of Thomasville 1906–10; president of and attorney for the Industrial Bank of Lexington; elected to the State house of representatives 1930 and to the State senate 1932; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died April 11, 1946.

Mrs. ROGERS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Infinite God, our rock, of refuge in every time of need, in this silence we would find our song of praise. Our hearts and memories are moved over scenes and associates which are no more. Our departed Members have labored through the storm; their souls have become immortal. Bless those whose hearts are bedewed with love and tenderness. When Thou comest in the darkness, when the thorn enters the side and our loved ones are smitten, then Thou art most gracious and full of mercy. Loving Father, in the arms of faith we bring all sorrowing hearts to Thee, Thou whose name is above every name, the One with the pierced hand and the wounded side; be Thou the divine herald who goes before, proclaiming final peace and happiness. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Hébert].

ADDRESS BY HON. F. EDWARD HÉBERT

Mr. Speaker, my colleagues in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States, the families and relatives of those colleagues in whose memory we gather here today in this historic Chamber:

On this solemn occasion when we are met to commemorate the lives, the spirit, and the good work of our colleagues who have been called to their eternal rest, I would ask you to come with me in spirit to that hallowed shrine which stands on Bedloe Island, at the entrance to the harbor of New York. That is indeed a hallowed sanctuary suited to the mood and the purpose of this ceremony, for there stands the Statue of Liberty, symbolizing the soul of America, silently proclaiming the ideals for which our colleagues labored and died. On the base of that monument we find these words, quoted from the Growth of the American Republic:

Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to
breathe free—the wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed to me.
I lift my light beside the golden door.

Yes; there you find the soul of America. There you find the source of strength, the inspiration, the courage, the faith in humanity that have brought through to the realization of high ideals, of noble endeavor, of heroic achievement, the records of the men we memoralize today. Well did the Senator from California, HIRAM JOHNSON, know; well did the Senator from Nevada, JAMES SCRUGHAM, know; well did the Senator from Idaho, JOHN THOMAS, know; well did the gentleman from Oregon, JAMES MOTT, know; well did the gentleman from North Carolina, JOSEPH ERVIN, know; well did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, J. BUELL SNYDER, know; well did the other gentleman from North Carolina, WILLIAM BURGIN, know

that it profiteth man nothing if he gained the whole world and thereby suffered the loss of his own soul. Well, too, did they grasp the easy transition that it profits a nation nothing if it gain the whole world and suffer the loss of its own immortal soul. They, too, have held high that torch of liberty beside the golden door. They, too, watched with bated breath and a sense of solemn responsibility the hundreds of millions of people who looked to that hallowed shrine for security, for peace, for possible happiness. Like a giant beacon their light, too, has shone out over the world, guiding men from the dangers of Scylla and shielding them from the rocks of Charybdis. The danger, far from passing, is increasing in our own times, of men avoiding Scylla only to be crashed against Charybdis.

It is not so long ago that one whose memory we revere uttered an impressive prayer for America. He begged of Almighty God to vouchsafe to the people of this Nation the vision which is necessary to profit fully from the victory that was sure to come. Thank God that victory has been granted to us. To what end would that victory have been had we, in gaining it, snuffed out the light of the lady in New York harbor and had closed shut the golden door to a suffering world and in that victory, have lost the immortal soul of America. Righteous as our cause, just as our purpose, lofty as our ideals, what would it have profited to have gained the whole world and suffered the loss of our own soul.

In victory and triumph we must turn humbly toward God instead of away from God in haughty satisfaction of material attainment.

We must pray God that the vision may be ours: The vision for all the people and the vision, especially for us, in whose trembling hands has been placed the shivering, vibrant, yet strong, soul of America. Ours is the duty to hold high the torch, when men would snatch it from our grasp. Our American youth sacrificed their lives in order to preserve the brightness and the clear message that flashes from the soul

of America. Ours is the task to be worthy of them and to leave for the future generations of young men and young women an example of vision that is clear, unwavering, and unfaltering. To do that we ourselves must beware of the rocks which flank both sides of the hallowed shrine of Liberty.

On one side there is the dangerous rock of Scylla. It has often been camouflaged as Liberty, but we must know that it is a liberty of indifference—indifference to truth, indifference to morality, indifference to justice, and more than all else, indifference to the social good. It is an alleged vaunted right of the individual to say, to do, or to think anything whatsoever he pleases—no matter who or what might suffer. It is based on the assumption that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong; it sets up the individual as the supreme authority; it regards all regulations of liberty as unwarranted and unjustifiable restraint. We need not look far to find the various manifestations of this dangerous Scylla. We find it in the ideologies which maintain that there is no such thing as truth—there is merely a point of view; and their profound reason for such philosophy is because each man is his own measure of what is truth or good.

We look to education and find it indoctrinating even the young with the principle that all discipline is a restriction on the individual's right of self-expression. We come to the political order and we find it assuming that the state has a merely negative function—that is, to protect the individual rights. Finally, in the economic order, it argues that if individuals are left free to run their business as they please without any social interference on the part of the Government, the maximum good of all will, in some miraculous way, be the outcome.

With heavy hearts and with nervous misgivings, we have witnessed the ravages caused by this relentless Scylla. We have seen it produce, or try to produce, a civilization made up of a series of cross-currents of egotism. Under the aegis of that concept, the world began to take on the aspect of a

free-for-all which was dignified by calling it the struggle for existence. No one was interested in the common good, but only in his own little cosmos which he proudly called his ego. Little wonder that on such sharp rocks unity was shattered, unselfishness was lost, and the spirit of sacrifice for others was almost completely torn to shreds.

But the ravages of this indifference to the common good did not end here. It tore into the economic structure of life and left tremendous gashes which we called inequalities. Power and credit were concentrated in the hands of a few while the vast majority were reduced to the state of wage earners with little or no material security for the future. Logically that could lead to only one thing: The right of the rich to be rich, and of the poor to be poorer. Where were those words from the silent lips "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." Had the light at the golden door been dimmed by the glitter of the gold itself? Was our Nation going to lose its soul?

There were some who tried to avoid Scylla and they steered a course to Charybdis. They felt that in some way or other men had to be lifted out of their individual desires and brought to a regard for the good of all; some remedy had to be found to divert economic forces to the common good. Some means had to be invented to equalize inequalities and to recall an almost forgotten tie which bound men as brothers. And in looking for these avenues of escape they were dashed against the rocks of Charybdis.

They forgot that men were "yearning to breathe free." To them there opened but one course and that was to force them to live for the general welfare and to seek wealth and power in order to equalize inequalities. On the rocks appeared the barnacles of dictatorships. Dazzled by siren calls they proclaimed if individuals cannot be responsible to the voice of conscience prompting them to recognize social responsibilities, if unity did not come from inside men, from their minds

and their hearts and their souls, then it would be made to come from outside—through compulsion, through force, through dictatorship.

Can you see the ship freighted with the destinies of men, swaying from one side, where the individual was called supreme; to the other, where the state was crowned with the laurels of supremacy? There is nothing surprising in that twist, for where there was no guardianship over the mind and heart and soul of liberty, the principle that the strong individual is permitted to devour the weak one will naturally lead to the principle that the strong state may devour the weak one. So it was that liberty began to take on a meaning which we emphatically refused to accept or to recognize—the liberty which Frederick Engels called the liberty of necessity. We have heard it shouted from high balconies, from crowded market places—"man is free, when he acts according to determined laws"; man is free, so long as he obeys the will of the dictator, and the dictator is always identified with the common good. Under this concept of society, then, we will have freedom of speech and freedom of the press—if they are used to support the dictator; men will have freedom to vote—if their ballot is approved by the dictator; men will have freedom to think, to will, to desire, if they think and will and desire what the dictator thinks and wills and desires; and thus the total man is absorbed by the state. Yes, the total man, body and soul, and for that reason we have called this not liberty of necessity, but totalitarianism.

From our vantage point at that hallowed shrine of liberty, looking out over the world today we still see nations in danger of being dashed against Scylla or ground to complete impotence by Charybdis. Our colleagues, whose memory we revere today, have handed into our keeping that torch of liberation for the homeless, the tempest-tossed, the wretched refuse of the greed, the selfishness, the tyranny of men who, thank God, have gone down in defeat.

Yes, we have gained a victory of arms, but in gaining that victory have we not marched to the precipice of defeat when we face the danger of losing that for which we fought to win.

The danger is not a new one.

It is as old as America itself.

Every individual American, every individual who has served in this body has been faced with the same danger and has met the challenge unhesitatingly and unflinchingly.

Those men whose names you heard called here today—SCRUGHAM of Nevada, JOHNSON of California, THOMAS of Idaho, MOTT of Oregon; ERVIN of North Carolina, SNYDER of Pennsylvania, BURGIN of North Carolina—those men who now fail to answer "Present" when their names are called because they are no longer among the living, faced this challenge every day of their lives in the service of the people they represented and served.

Day after day they stood in this Chamber and the Chamber at the other end of this Capitol and bowed their heads in silent prayer for the strength to keep the light burning and the door open for the peoples of a world seeking the right to live in a country which guaranteed the dignity of the individual and yet preserved the soul of the Nation itself by perpetuating that right with the force of arms if necessary.

Day after day they stood with steadfast determination and unswerving courage in the cause of a people who to themselves could say: "We are free to think as we please, we are free to speak as we please, we are free to write as we please, we are free to worship as we please—our forefathers could not. We can."

Day after day when our men of arms stood on the battle fronts of the world and our men of brawn stood on the production lines in this "the arsenal of democracy"—these men of fortitude and purpose, these colleagues of ours stood at their posts of duty on the home front of eternal vigilance keeping the light burning and the door open, until felled by the hand of death.

With humility, we acknowledge our unworthiness to be their successors, just as they, in turn, felt their own unworthiness to succeed the long line of noble men stretching back to the first fathers of our glorious Republic.

As we pause to do honor to their memory we suddenly find ourselves listening to other voices, the voices of our American boys, descendants of tired, poor, huddled masses, who entered through the golden door and found their pathway brightened by the torch of liberty. Boys who made the supreme sacrifice of their lives in order to protect and immortalize the soul of America.

The poppies cannot bloom on Iwo-land in row on row, as told of Flanders' field;
Black sands of hell and blood-soaked sacred strand
Where liberty-or-death's blood bathed proud shields,
Brave devil-dogs from halls of Montezuma
Who tamed the pirates well at Tripoli
Now sanctify their blood on Iwo Jima
And plant their gallant hearts on Suribachi.
Heroes of Roi, Namur, Guam, Saipan,
Who bled the shock of awesome Peleliu,
Engaged Nippon to their last fighting man.
On tragic Tarawa; they died for you
On hell's black sands. Where poppies cannot grow
Thrive living seeds of freedom, row on row.

—*George William Cooper.*

They died for you and for you more than any individuals in our beloved America; because you and I are keepers of the light—you and I are guardians of the torch, you and I are to hand down to future generations that soul of America which is worth fighting for, which is worth dying for, and God grant that we hand it down as clean, as untarnished, and as strong as our departed colleagues handed it to us. American liberty is based on the recognition that freedom is not merely a constitutional right, nor merely a natural right, nor simply a human right, nor a social right. It is, above all things else, a spiritual right. Let dictators talk with benevolent suggestions of giving freedom; our answer was heard in the roar of

cannons, the barking of guns, the whirring of planes that dropped protesting bombs. And those bombs, as they hurled down from the skies, screamed back our answer "All men are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights." With that endowment of God, and with the faculty of free will, there came to every man the gift of conscience which tells him not what he would like selfishly to do, not what he must do, but what, as an intelligent being, and a social unit, he ought to do.

America, recognizing the brotherhood of man, appreciates the nature of man as a self-directing individual who, recognizing his responsibilities before God, before his fellow men, and before his country, can be trusted to make the right and proper choice—a choice that will redound to the good of all. That idealism approaches reality when we scan the records of our young men in our camps, on our ships, in our planes, on our battlefields, in our "God's acres" where stand the crosses row on row. That ideal found realization in the services rendered by our young women as Wacs and Waves and Spars, as cadet nurses, as Red Cross nurses, as workers in our defense plants. That ideal found realization on the home front when even necessities were sacrificed so that still another bond might make victory more secure and more lasting. Oh, yes, my colleagues, "there are such things," and thank God, that at least in this part of the universe, there are such things. And if we feel heavy with a sense of our responsibility in the task set before us in the most critical days of our Nation and of the world, let us rededicate ourselves at that hallowed shrine of liberty and, putting our hands into the hand of God, go forth with courage, with determination, with faith in a future that must bring lasting peace for men and for us in our own time, eternal rest and everlasting reward.

It took the hell of war to make men realize that there are no atheists in fox holes.

It will take the hell of the struggle for peace to make civilization realize that there can be no atheism in government if

we who have won an earthly victory are to win an eternal triumph.

No nation can live without acknowledgment of a Supreme Being.

Governments founded on atheism are but meteors flashing temporarily across the skies of the international firmament. Their light blazes brilliantly and illuminates the world momentarily, only to fade out on the distant horizon, forgotten in the ages.

Governments founded on a belief in God and dependence on a Supreme Being are perpetual lights, burning eternally, held aloft as beacons to the downtrodden peoples who seek not to conquer the world but to save their own immortal souls.

As long as America keeps its immortal soul will freedom and independence live.

When America loses its immortal soul freedom and independence die.

America has always recognized the existence of God. Yes; the Jehovah of the Jews, as well as the Christ of the Protestants and the Catholics—the God of Jew and Christian, the Supreme Being of all mankind. There is no atheism in the concept of government which inspired the organization of the United States of America. There can be no atheism in a government whose Declaration of Independence begins by admitting the goodness of God and who proudly proclaims to the world, "In God we trust."

No, my colleagues, there can be no compromise between a government of atheism and a government of God.

There can be no deviation from the course set by those who have gone before us. If we are to keep faith with those who have died we must avoid both Scylla and Charybdis. We must face the danger and meet the challenge with the same fortitude and determination with which they met it while they lived and served here.

Today from Valhalla they can smile on those of us who have been left behind to carry on where they who have gone left off, with the full knowledge and satisfaction that we shall keep burning the light and shall keep open the golden door of the Goddess of Liberty, symbolic of the immortal soul of America, because we, too, like those who have lived and died, know it would profit America nothing to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of her immortal soul.

Good night, a sweet good night, my departed colleagues; rest your weary heads on the bosom of endless time, sleep in the comfort of eternal peace; we shall not break faith with you—the immortal soul of America shall not be lost.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Softly and Tenderly, by Will L. Thompson, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me;
See at the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling.
Calling for you and for me.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McGregor].

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARRY M'GREGOR

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set aside as one of reflection upon the past; as a day on which to recall to our minds with special significance those colleagues who have labored

with us for varying periods of time, some briefly and others for a lengthy span, but all of whom gave their devoted and unselfish efforts to the cause of our representative form of government toward the end that this Nation might have truly a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

We came here today to pay respect to men entitled to our respect. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place. We have met in solemn exercise to express as best we can our regret at the passing of these friends and colleagues. And in the memorial exercises of this day I wish I could adequately and eloquently picture of them the commendable things which they did and said in the service of this Congress.

The Members of the House know well the extreme mental and physical exertions required in the performance of service as a Representative of the people, and it is not to be doubted that many of our colleagues whom we remember and cherish today paid the price of a shortened existence on this earth as a result of their constant and conscientious response to their multitude of exacting and pressing duties. Service here in the capacity of a faithful servant of the people involves, as all of us recognize, not only mental and physical efforts, challenging to a high degree, but also other sacrifices and obligations which need not be detailed here because of our common knowledge of them.

Since our last memorial service, seven Members of this Congress have departed from these scenes to answer the roll call yonder. These stalwart souls gave their lives, or a generous portion thereof, in the service of their country, and it is for us who remain to carry on, holding high the banner of freedom and permitting no power, or combination of powers, to bring down that emblem, but to keep it ever flying over everything that we love and prize in our individual and collective lives.

They were men of character and good judgment, more anxious to be right and to do the right thing and to render service to those whom they represented than they were to seek praise or seeming popularity. They would rather subject themselves to criticism and follow a course they believed to be right than to escape that criticism by following a doubtful course. As Representatives in Congress they served their constituents faithfully and well. They commanded the friendship and respect of those with whom they served, and I am sure that the membership of this House feels that in the passing of these honored colleagues we have lost good men; good Representatives, and good citizens have gone from us. They were worthy of all the ambitions of their lives; they were statesmen of high order. They loved their country, their State, their home, their friends. Their friendships knew no party lines. They lived and believed that—

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind o' blue
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, oh my brethren, for a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious; it makes the tear drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;
An' a good God must have made it—leastways that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

They placed their hands on many shoulders of younger and inexperienced colleagues, and we, who but recently obtained the honor of membership in this legislative body, will miss their natural talent, the zeal of their youth, the energy of their middle life, the wisdom of their old age.

We who continue to serve as the Representatives of the people can truly evaluate the service of our comrades and

their contributions to the Nation's welfare and security. We knew them intimately and were daily in their company. We observed them on the line of duty, under fire and facing courageously the crises that daily confronted them. We know of their conduct under the pressure of unprecedented events and problems. Truly, it requires courage, stamina, and stability to withstand the high tension of present-day conditions. They who have passed on possessed these attributes, as we who are assembled here today can testify. But the constant strain, pressure, and burdens exacted their toll and deprived our comrades of the satisfaction and enjoyment of the fruits of their labors in what we all fervently hope will be the dawn of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. When history is written, let it not be remiss in recording the names of our deceased colleagues high on the honor roll of those who have diligently served their Nation and their fellow men.

Selection as a Representative of the people of this Nation is not only a distinctive honor but also a weighty responsibility and demands the best faculties we can muster to cope with the vital problems of our times. Especially is this true today in these United States when forces both within and without are attempting to destroy our constitutional way and fasten upon us individually and collectively a philosophy and system foreign to us and in which our forefathers, who had faith in our future, would have no part.

At no time in the history of the Congress has there been prevalent such a vicious and strongly organized campaign as that directed today toward belittling and smearing the American Congress in the eyes of the American people and the world at large. Groups and individuals without respect for, nor allegiance to, the constitutional form of government which has made this country great and its standard of living the highest in the entire world are striving constantly to cast the blame on the Congress indiscriminately for any situation which may or may not occur, according to their

wishes or designs. Is it any wonder, then, that the imposition of added burdens and worries, not to mention insults and slander, must be reckoned with, and most certainly constitutes not only a menace to our free Government in these United States but also to the well-being of our membership, beset, as they are, from all sides with an infinite number and variety of tasks, large and small?

I am aware, Mr. Speaker, that we as Representatives of the people are human, and all humans can and do make mistakes, and therefore we are prepared to receive honest criticism. Such criticism may often be deserved, and certainly should not be unwelcome. In many instances, criticism comes from those who lack a full understanding of the requisites of membership in either the House or the Senate. While we are and must ever be receptive to suggestions, advice, and criticism of the people whom we represent in these trying days in these hallowed halls, we should not ignore the efforts of individuals or groups unsympathetic with our representative form of government to poison the minds of the American people against their chosen Representatives. We would be derelict in our sworn duty to protect our constitutional liberties through longer permitting unjustified and indiscriminate attacks upon the Congress as a whole to continue unheeded and unchecked. It is high time, both to preserve the integrity of the Congress and protect the memories and ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as in days to come, that we scrutinize and investigate thoroughly the persons and groups seeking to undermine and destroy our truly representative form of government.

Mr. Speaker, I could go back through the years and name countless former Members of Congress who sacrificed days, months, and years of their lives by unstinted devotion to their ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as the tenets of our forefathers and further extend the influences of good and sound government for all.

Our former colleagues stricken during the past year were worthy and honored Members of the most distinguished legislative body in the greatest nation of this day. As we recall them to our minds, we appreciate the qualities of mind and soul that they exhibited among us. Today we bow in reverence and honor to them. Their passing leaves gaps that cannot be filled, although their places be taken by others who will measure up to the high standards of this body.

We are linked to our departed colleagues through pleasant memories of their words, acts, and deeds. We are privileged also to go to the RECORD at any time to derive inspiration from their recorded remarks and actions. Future Members may also know our comrades from the Record, but, unfortunately, they will be limited in their appraisal by the fact of not knowing the personalities and the friendships of these leaders, as we have known them.

Henry C. Churchman has written a poem entitled "What Monument?" which seems to me to summarize the lives and memories of our deceased colleagues in the continual struggle of life and in the service of our fellow men.

Mr. Speaker, I will read this poem in reverence and respect to those whom we today memorialize:

What monument shall you erect
To foil Oblivion's lethal scheme,
When Death his customs shall collect,
And terminate this fleeting dream?

Build not of stone, for stone is cold,
And heartless, through Time's deathless reign;
No tenderness doth mortar hold
Where mem'ries spring to life again.

Build not of tyranny nor greed,
Nor blood-drenched garments of the slain;
Build not of Mother's tears that plead
The safety of their sons in vain.

But build of honesty and grit,
With consciousness of virtue's might,
With force of wisdom, grace of wit,
Determination for the right.

And build of courage, worthy deeds,
With selfless service to your kind;
Yes, build of thoughts for others' needs,
Adorned with cheerfulness of mind.

Thus through the ages shall survive
This monument you've builded then,
Your inmost self kept still alive
Within the living souls of men.

I have one more thought that I would like to leave today. It is the thought that it is more fitting to honor our fellow Members during their days of active service in these halls rather than after they have shed this mortal coil. It has been tritely said thousands and thousands of times that honors mean more to a man when he is alive than when he is dead. But how often do we overlook in these busy and hectic days the simple truth of this statement. How often has the world eulogized in death the man it knew slightly and valued less during his lifetime. There is a moral in our thoughts at this point that we should all take to heart. In all of our relationships and activities of a kindred nature, as representatives of the people, let us strive to become better acquainted one with the other, and when one among us demonstrates qualities of leadership and virtues of rare and unusual worth, let us not permit these virtues to be hidden under a bushel, as it were, but render our acclaim and honor forthwith.

"The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to which all men are targets would be easier to withstand if along the highway of life we were more alert and generous to give credit where credit is due.

Waterman has expressed this thought in his homespun way so much better than I can that I wish to conclude with a few lines written by this advocate of the good-neighbor policy among men:

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.

If I knew you and you knew me,
As each one knows his own self, we
Could look each other in the face
And see therein a truer grace.
Life has so many hidden woes,
So many thorns for every rose;
The "why" of things our hearts would see,
If I knew you and you knew me.

Charles Barnes, master sergeant, United States Army, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 604, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the House will stand adjourned until 11 o'clock tomorrow.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
Joseph Wilson Erwin

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Kefauver

Of Tennessee

Mr. SPEAKER: I cannot permit this occasion to pass without paying tribute to the life of the late JOE ERVIN, of North Carolina. I met Mr. ERVIN shortly after I came to Congress. We were mutually interested in a legislative program which was pending at that time. He was very thorough in securing full knowledge of the proposal and all the pros and cons in connection with it. We formed a friendship which grew in value to me and lasted until his untimely passing.

I considered JOE ERVIN a fine public servant. He was conscientious, and he was a loyal and true friend.

JOE ERVIN made his determination on issues after fullest investigation, and he was industrious in presenting his viewpoint, once a determination was made. We miss JOE ERVIN in the Congress. The country during these years needs more men like him.

Remarks by Representative Heselton

Of Massachusetts

Mr. SPEAKER: When the Seventy-ninth Congress convened, I met Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN. His office was across the corridor from mine. During the year of our association he was more than a neighbor. I saw him nearly every day, and we visited frequently. I counted him among my best friends, and I have missed him greatly.

No one could know JOE ERVIN without recognizing his outstanding character, his complete integrity, and his devotion to duty. His district and his State suffered a great loss, but it was shared by the Nation.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *January 14, 1946.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton].

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the death of our colleague, Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN, a Representative in Congress from the Tenth Congressional District of the State of North Carolina.

A native of Morganton, Burke County, N. C., he graduated from the university of our State with an A. B. degree in 1921, and had practiced law in Charlotte since his graduation at the university law school in 1923. He served as solicitor for the city of Charlotte; at the time of his election to the Seventy-ninth Congress he was serving as attorney for the County of Mecklenburg, N. C.

During his short service in Congress, which began with the opening of the Seventy-ninth Congress, he was a member of the Committees on World War Veterans, Elections, Expenditures in the Executive Departments, Public Buildings and Grounds, and Revision of the Laws.

During my long service as a Member of the House of Representatives, I have never known any man to take his duties more seriously or conscientiously, nor to discharge them with greater earnestness, ability, sincerity, and fidelity. In fact, in my opinion, overwork and, if possible, taking his duties too seriously, were the main causes of his untimely death. The Congress, our State, and the Nation has suffered a great loss in his passing, and to his family, relatives, and friends, I extend my most sincere sympathy in their great sorrow and bereavement.

Others more familiar with the life and service of Mr. ERVIN before he came to Congress will speak more at length of this most useful and outstanding man whose death we all so deeply and sincerely mourn.

Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bulwinkle].

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, it is with deep sorrow that I arise today to pay tribute to the memory of a man whom I have known and admired for nearly a quarter of a century, our late colleague JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN. We were shocked to hear of his death in Washington on Christmas Day. I have known him, I have respected him, and I have admired him for these many years.

JOE ERVIN was born in Morganton, Burke County, N. C., on March 3, 1901, and was graduated from the University of North Carolina in 1921. He studied law at the university in 1922 and 1923. After being admitted to the bar, he practiced law in my home city of Gastonia for several years. He later moved to Charlotte where he engaged in the practice of law since 1925. It was a successful practice that he had. He had a strong interest in civic affairs, as well as in politics, and during these years he made many friends over the entire State of North Carolina who admired him as well as loved him.

I had a particular interest in his presence in the Capitol because the six counties which comprise the district he represented when elected to Congress in November 1944 were counties which I had represented for nearly 20 years. I was brought in contact with many of his constituents from time to time, and they were impressed with his ability, sincerity, and honesty of purpose. During the past 12 months he worked very hard for his district, his State, and the Nation. He worried about many things that were happening during these months, and this worry, together with ill health, were the direct cause of his untimely death.

JOE ERVIN came of a distinguished family, both on his father's side and his mother's side. His father was a great lawyer; one of his brothers is a doctor who is recognized in his profession; another brother is an excellent lawyer and for some years was judge of the superior court in North Carolina. This brother, the Honorable Sam Ervin, was nominated by the Democratic executive committee to fill the unexpired term of our deceased colleague. The Republican Party graciously decided not to nominate anyone to oppose him. The election will be held on the 22d of January, and the membership of the House will recognize in this new Member many of the sterling qualities which his brother possessed and which endeared him to all.

We, the Members of the House of Representatives, will grieve with his widow, mother, and the other members of Congressman ERVIN'S family in their sorrow and bereavement.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Barden].

Mr. BARDEN. Mr. Speaker, it was quite a shock when I learned of the death of my friend, the Honorable JOSEPH ERVIN. It so happened I had the privilege of attending the University of North Carolina with JOE. He was a hard worker. He was sincere. He was honorable. He always wanted to make his contribution. When he came to the House I was in contact with him frequently. I have never seen a young man come to this body with a more sincere determination to do something worth while. He was intelligent, he was the soul of honor with energy enough to round out the qualities of a most valuable Member. It was only about 10 days before his death that I was talking to him just back of the rail here in the Chamber. I knew of the nights that he was spending in his office working in addition to the time he spent there during the day. He was not at all regular with his meals. It did not make any difference to him. He

felt that he had to be either in his office, in some department of the Government, or in this Hall attending to his duties. I told him then, in my opinion, his health would be much more secure if he would take a few days off and rest. He called me by my nickname and said: "Hap, I just haven't the time." So we parted with those remarks. Now he has been removed from this Hall. The State of North Carolina and the Nation has lost a valuable citizen and a fine statesman. He was removed, you might say, in his youth. He will be succeeded by his brother whom I also know personally and with whom I attended the university. His brother Sam is an able man with a wide experience and will make a real contribution here in this House when he arrives. He is as fine a fellow as was his brother. I join the State of North Carolina and the Nation in mourning the loss of our colleague, JOE ERVIN.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bonner].

Mr. BONNER. Mr. Speaker, it was a shock, a great shock, to all North Carolinians to read in the paper on Christmas Day of the passing of one of North Carolina's distinguished sons, a young man from whom great things were expected. He came to Congress with a fine determination to do right and to apply himself diligently to his duties. I did not have the pleasure of knowing JOE ERVIN before he came to Congress. I, of course, immediately made his acquaintance and began to love him and admire him for his sincere devotion to his duties. Too devoted was he to his duties. So devoted was he to his duties that he neglected the physical outdoor exercise and recreation that he should have had. So devoted was he to his duties that he carried his work home with him at night when he should have been enjoying the pleasures of family life, for he had a most attractive and splendid lady as a lovable companion, loyal and devoted wife. I often talked to him here on the floor of the House and was

surprised to note how seriously he took the great problems that only he could lend his aid to correct. He felt it was his individual duty to see that they were carried out as he thought they should be. JOE ERVIN labored beyond the call of duty. This House has lost a valuable Member, the Nation has lost a splendid son, and the State of North Carolina has lost a fine man. I regret the tragic passing of JOE ERVIN. I extend my sympathy to his friends, not only in the House but in the State of North Carolina, and particularly to his family. I am thankful for the friendship which I made with him and which I will miss.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Weaver].

Mr. WEAVER. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join with my colleagues from North Carolina and with the entire membership of this House in the deep sorrow which has come to us in the death of our beloved colleague, JOE W. ERVIN.

At this time I shall not undertake to make any extended tribute and to express my deep distress over the death of Mr. ERVIN. He came from a great family of people, from a family which has made its impress upon the history of North Carolina in every phase of service, public and private, from the days of the Revolutionary War. He was an honest man. He was deeply concerned, during his service in Congress, over the national problems that were pressing for solution upon each and every Member of the House. He was painstaking in his work. He shirked no duty. His life was clean and upright. He had contributed, as a lawyer, to the upbuilding of his State prior to his service in Congress. Always he had been eager to assist in his community. He gave promise of becoming one of the strong, outstanding Members of this body. His loss comes at a most crucial hour.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Rankin].

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, as chairman of the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation, on which Mr. ERVIN served, I probably knew him as well as any Member in the House. When notice of his death came to me I was on my way home. It was one of the greatest shocks of my life. I immediately called Washington and had flowers sent in the name of the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation because I realized that every member of that committee loved and admired JOE ERVIN. He was one of the most conscientious Members of Congress I have ever known. He literally worked himself to death.

The average man on the outside, who looks down on the Halls of Congress, or reads about Congress in the newspaper, or hears Congress abused over the radio, does not realize the vast number of important problems with which Members of Congress have to deal. A man can be just as small as he wants to be in this body or he can be just as big as his capacities will permit.

There were certain measures before the House that disturbed Mr. ERVIN, and disturbed every other man who loves constitutional government; that disturbed every man who believes in the American way of life; that disturbed every man who has a conscientious regard for the welfare of his country. He devoted so much of his time to working on those problems that it literally destroyed his health and destroyed his life.

Shakespeare pointed out a time that comes in the life of most men when Hamlet said:

> To be, or not to be; that is the question:—
> Whether 'tis nobler in the mind, to suffer
> The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune;
> Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
> And by opposing end them?

The Bible says, "Judge not that ye be not judged."

We know not the suffering of his body, the burden of his heart, the anguish of his soul, the tenor of his mind.

But we do know that while he was able to do so he rendered some of the finest services ever rendered by a new Member of this House.

These announcements of the passing of our colleagues and former colleagues all bring to us the sad reminder that sooner or later some casualty or disease will terminate our existence. This is the second announcement today—that of our former colleague, Mr. Walsh, of Massachusetts, and that of Mr. ERVIN, of North Carolina. It reminds us that the cradle and the grave are very near to each other; the moment we begin to live, that is the moment we begin to die. It reminds us, as I said, that we are all destined to suffer the common fate of men; but when we look around and see the ones who have been taken and realize that perhaps some of the rest of us could have been better spared, we fail to understand the Divine edicts by which they are taken; and when we remember the associations, the energies, the conscientious devotion to duty of these men, we wonder why they were selected by fate for the scythe of time.

When I remember all the friends so linked together
I've seen around me fall like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead, and all but he departed.

We will miss our distinguished friend, JOE ERVIN, but we will not forget him.

Peace to his ashes, and honor to his sacred memory.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Rich].

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, on Christmas Day, during the festivities that we were having in our own home, word came over the radio of the death of JOSEPH W. ERVIN, of North Carolina, a Member of Congress from that State. As I heard that broadcast it cast a cloud over me such as I have not had in a long, long time, because I had learned to know JOE ERVIN during 1945 in the Halls of Congress. To know him was to love him.

To me, JOE ERVIN was one of the finest fellows I have ever had the privilege of being associated with. I came in frequent contact with him on the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Departments. He was honest, honorable, conscientious, able, attentive to the duties and work of the committee. He was bright and keen in his questioning of witnesses, and I learned to admire that man as much as I have admired any Member of Congress with whom I have associated during the past years.

It seems so wrong, too, that one so bright and one so useful and so intelligent and so beneficial to his district should be taken away from us.

Sometimes the Angel of Death strikes suddenly, as it did in this case. The country has lost one of the finest legislators it has been my privilege to be associated with.

His principles were high. He wanted to do that which he believed to be best for his country. He was more interested in the Nation's welfare than in his own. He worried a lot about much of the legislation that was discussed by the Members of Congress. He wanted to do the right thing, and he did not want to see ill-conceived legislation passed, or legislation that was not in the best interest of the country become law.

I admired him very much and will miss his counsel and his friendship. I have lost a real friend in the passing of JOE ERVIN. This country, his State, and his district have lost a great legislator and will all miss him greatly.

How weak are we, how frail our bodies are; yet there will be a time that all of us will have to meet our God, and it behooves each and every one of us to live that kind of life so that some day we will be able to meet JOE ERVIN again in that home in heaven that is prepared for you and me.

> We are going down the valley, one by one,
> With our faces toward the setting of the sun.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, I join with his many friends in mourning the passing of the late JOE W. ERVIN, and I join in the deserved tributes to his public service.

JOE W. ERVIN was well born, well educated, and unusually well trained and equipped for a successful congressional career. He had studied public issues and was familiar with economic problems. He was broadly informed with respect to public questions.

JOE W. ERVIN impressed me from the beginning of his tenure when he became a Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress. He was a member of the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Departments and was diligent in attendance upon the hearings of the committee. He was careful in his consideration and understanding of the important bills considered by the committee during his membership. It is not too much to say that the Committee on Expenditures has had more important legislation under consideration during the past 12 months than in any previous 12 months.

Our departed colleague was patriotic. He typified the finest in the civilization of the Old North State. He was well acquainted with the best traditions of North Carolina. He not only loved his State, but he was devoted to his country. He believed in the American way of life, and he was devoted to democracy. He believed that it was the duty of the citizen to maintain his Government and not the duty of the Government to support the citizen. He was conscientious and he was courageous.

JOE W. ERVIN was one of the most industrious Members of Congress. He was not satisfied unless he had done his best. He worked too much. Too much work and worry are often synonymous. JOE W. ERVIN was a victim of overwork.

I have lost a devoted friend and the country has lost a faithful public servant.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Vursell].

Mr. VURSELL. Mr. Speaker, I rise to pay humble tribute to Congressman JOE ERVIN, whom I believe to have been one of the closest friends that I have made in this Congress. I also pride myself in the fact that probably I was one of the closest friends he had on the minority side of the House. I am impelled to speak because I feel it a duty to pay tribute to him, and I think he would want me to do so. In my judgment, he worked and worried himself to his death over the problems of his country. He talked with me many times about the problems that were disturbing him. He talked about not being a candidate again. I told him that I regarded him as a man who had the greatest possibility of anyone from the South, and jokingly said to him, "You can well be the second Bob Doughton from your State, and you owe it to your State and to your Nation to stay in the fight." As has been said before, he was one of the most conscientious, one of the most intelligent, and one of the most patriotic men privileged to serve in this body. I was greatly shocked when on Christmas Day I read in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat of his untimely death, and I said to my wife, "He has worried and worked himself to death for his country." The State and the district he represented have lost the services of one of the finest men to represent that State in the Halls of Congress. We Members have lost an inspiration, in addition to his cooperative high-minded service here in the House, and the Nation, facing one of its greatest crises on the home front ever to come to this country, we have lost the services, the leadership, the effort, intelligence, and the energy of one of the greatest new Members that has come to this House, at least, during my short service here.

We all, of course, extend our condolences to the family, and we are looking forward to another able man, his brother, to help us carry on the burdens of this Republic, when he will have been sent to this body.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewomen from Massachusetts [Mrs. Rogers].

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I was profoundly grieved to learn of the passing of my colleague, Congressman JOSEPH ERVIN. To my mind, he was one of nature's finest gentlemen and greatest noblemen. My first meeting with him established a deep and abiding faith in his integrity, his honesty, and his desire to do what was right for his country.

In connection with legislation for the veterans' I saw him more than anyone else, because we were both members of that committee. Certainly, the veterans have had no finer or truer friend than Congressman ERVIN. Their welfare was his every wish. The last thing he said to me was an expression of joy upon the passage of the medical service bill to give the disabled veterans more adequate care.

Truly, we in the House are going to miss the wise counsel of Congressman ERVIN, his ready and helpful smile, and his earnestness.

I believe his own ill health made him particularly sensitive to anyone who was oppressed and in need of assistance.

Massachusetts joins North Carolina in deep sorrow at the passing of its very able statesman and Congressman, JOSEPH W. ERVIN.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lyle].

Mr. LYLE. Mr. Speaker, I am proud that I served with JOE ERVIN, of North Carolina. We came to Congress together. I had the deepest and highest regard for him. He was a splendid gentleman and a fine statesman. I am only sorry that we shall not have him with us in the future.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Pickett].

Mr. PICKETT. Mr. Speaker, as one of JOE ERVIN'S freshman colleagues in the House, I came to know him well. I sat with him in committee and visited and conferred with him in his

office, and he in mine, during the course of the months we served together. It was my inestimable privilege to have been associated with him personally outside the Halls in which we labored together.

To me, his passing was that of a man who literally gave his life in the service of his country. His passing was that of a man who had no peer in sound thinking and good judgment on legislative and national problems. He was a man in whom the utmost confidence could be placed and in whom the utmost trust was placed by those who knew him and associated with him. Personally, I say that nothing but high praise and the highest of praise could be given to our departed colleague.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Rogers].

Mr. ROGERS of Florida. Mr. Speaker, the passing of JOE ERVIN has cast a cloud of sorrow over the Members of Congress. When I first came to Congress, JOE ERVIN was one of the first men I had the pleasure of meeting. When I was here but a few days we took counsel together. I want to make this testimony—that JOE ERVIN was one of the soundest, the most conservative, and the best men that Congress claimed as a Member. I had the pleasure of visiting in his home and of breaking bread at his table. I found him there that true American that I found him in the Halls of Congress. If we but had in this Congress a few more Joe Ervins, we would not wander about in the wilderness of doubt and uncertainty, nazism, fascism, communism, or socialism. We would certainly carry out and abide by the principles and doctrines of the Constitution of the United States and the American way of life.

I want to close these remarks by saying of JOE ERVIN what Antony said of Brutus, that his life and the elements so mixed in him that Nature might stand up and say to all the world, "This was a man."

I share the loss and mourn with the immediate family, the State of North Carolina, and the Nation in the passing of JOE W. ERVIN, an outstanding American.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Richards].

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, it happens that the district of the late JOE ERVIN in North Carolina joins mine—mine being one of the northern districts of South Carolina and his one of the southern districts of the Old North State. I had heard of JOE ERVIN before he came to Congress. I had heard of his sound family background, going back for generations. I had heard of his high standing as a citizen and as a lawyer in the city of Charlotte. I have never heard anyone mention anything against his character during his boyhood or manhood, in his private life, or in the practice of his profession of the law. He was an able lawyer and an outstanding citizen of the State of North Carolina. When JOE came to Congress we were thrown together a good bit and became close friends. I came to know why he was admired so much by the people of his district. He literally died a casualty of the war for constitutional government in this country. He worried and worked himself to death. Sometimes when we went home together at night—and we often rode home together here in Washington—he talked to me about the problems confronting the people of his district and the people of this great country. He feared for the future of the Republic of the United States. He felt it was incumbent upon every citizen of the United States to give his all to see that what our forefathers fought for was preserved. Once when we talked over these things I told him, "If you do not leave some of your worries in your office, this thing might get you someday." And he replied, "Dick, I am afraid it might. But I have a duty to perform here, and, so help me, God, I am going to perform it."

I do not think there is any Member of this House who knew JOE ERVIN and was associated with him who will not profit by that association. He was one of Nature's noblemen, one of God's fearless warriors for the right. Peace be to his ashes. May the red hills of North Carolina grow more men like him. His type is the backbone of America.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Hoffman].

Mr. HOFFMAN. Mr. Speaker, it was not my privilege to know JOE ERVIN, of North Carolina, until he came to Congress. But when he became a member of the Committee on Expenditures in the Executive Departments we became rather well acquainted. On more than one occasion he expressed his deep concern, as some of you from his State have just told us, over the course the Nation was taking. Not being a physician, not having been acquainted intimately with the gentleman other than as we were thrown together here on the floor and in committee meetings, I cannot express an opinion, a scientific opinion, as to why he left us. I can, however, from my association with him, say that I, too, was impressed by his intense desire, his determination to serve the people of his district and the people of the country. If I may be permitted to venture an opinion, it would be that he died of a broken heart, discouraged because he was not able to do more than any one man is able to do to put and keep us on the course which he so sincerely believed we must follow if we are to be a free people. May God comfort those he left behind.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 476).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned until tomorrow, Tuesday, January 15, 1946, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *January 21, 1946.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 217):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN, date a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *January 17, 1946.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 476) was read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, on behalf of my colleague [Mr. Hoey] and myself I submit the resolution which I send to the desk, and I ask unanimous consent for its present consideration.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 217) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH W. ERVIN, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BAILEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon on Monday next.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until Monday, January 21, 1946, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Date Due

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